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COUNTRY JOURNAL.

*Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtic.*

MONDAY, January 23, 1775.

## *To the Inhabitants of the Colony of* MASSACHUSETTS-BAY.

MY FRIENDS, *by John Adams eſq^r*

A Writer, under the ſignature of Maſſachuſettenſis, has addreſſed you, in a ſeries of papers, on the great national ſubject of the preſent quarrel between the Britiſh adminiſtration and the colonies. As I have not in my poſſeſſion, more than one of his Eſſays, and that is in the Gazette of December 26, I will take the liberty, in the ſpirit of candor and decency, to beſpeak your attention, upon the ſame ſubject.

There may be occaſion, to ſay very ſevere things, before I ſhall have finiſhed what I propoſe, in oppoſition to this writer, but there ought to be no reviling. *Rem ipſam dic, mitte male loqui*, which may be juſtly tranſlated, ſpeak out the whole truth boldly, but uſe no bad language.

It is not very material to enquire, as others have done, who is the author of the ſpeculations in queſtion. If he is a diſintereſted writer, and has nothing to gain or loſe, to hope or fear, for himſelf, more than other individuals of your community; but engages in this controverſy from the pureſt principles, the nobleſt motives of benevolence to men, and of love to his country, he ought to have no influence with you, further than truth and juſtice will ſupport his argument.—On the other hand, if he hopes to acquire or preſerve a lucrative employment, to ſcreen himſelf from the juſt deteſtation of his countrymen, or whatever other ſiniſter inducement he may have; as far as the truth of facts and the weight of argument, are in his favour, he ought to be heard and regarded.

He tells you "that the temporal ſalvation of this province depends upon an entire and ſpeedy change of meaſures, which muſt depend upon a change of ſentiments reſpecting our own conduct and the juſtice of the Britiſh nation."

The taſk, of effecting theſe great changes, this courageous writer, has undertaken in a courſe of publications in a news-paper,—*Nil deſperandum* is a good motto, and *Nil admirari*, is another. He is welcome to the firſt, and I hope will be willing that I ſhould aſſume the laſt.—The public, if they are not miſtaken in their conjecture, have been ſo long acquainted with this gentleman, and have ſeen him ſo often diſappointed, that if they were not habituated to ſtrange things, they would wonder at his hopes, at this time to accompliſh, the moſt unpromiſing project of his whole life.—In the character of Philanthrop, he attempted to reconcile you, to Mr. Bernard. But the only fruit of his labour was, to expoſe his client to more general examination, and conſequently to more general reſentment and averſion.—In the character of Philalethes, he eſſayed to prove Mr. Hutchinſon a Patriot, and his letters not only innocent, but meritorious. But the more you read and conſidered, the more you were convinced of the ambition and avarice, the ſimulation & diſſimulation, the hypocricy and perfidy of that deſtroying angel.

This illfated and unſucceſsful, tho' perſevering writer, ſtill hopes to change your ſentiments and conduct—by which it is ſuppoſed that he means to convince you that the ſyſtem of colony adminiſtration, which has been purſued for theſe ten or twelve years paſt, is a wiſe, righteous and humane plan: that ſir Francis Bernard and Mr. Hutchinſon, with their connections, who have been the principal inſtruments of it, are your beſt friends;—and that thoſe gentlemen in this province, and in all the other colonies, who have been in oppoſition to it, are from ignorance, error, or from worſe and baſer cauſes, your worſt enemies.

This is certainly an inquiry that is worthy of you: and I promiſe to accompany this writer, in his ingenious labours to aſſiſt you in it.—And I earneſtly intreat you, as the reſult of all ſhall be, to change your ſentiments or perſevere in them, as the evidence ſhall appear to you, upon the moſt diſpaſſionate and impartial conſideration, without regard to his opinion or mine.

He promiſes to avoid perſonal reflections, but to penetrate the arcana, and expoſe the wretched policy of the whigs.—The cauſe of the whigs is not conducted by intrigues at a diſtant court, but by conſtant appeals to a ſenſible and virtuous people; it depends intirely on their good will, and cannot be purſued a ſingle ſtep without their concurrence, to obtain which all deſigns, meaſures and means, are conſtantly publiſhed to the collective body.—The whigs therefore can have no arcana: But if they had, I dare ſay they were never ſo left, as to communicate them to this writer:—you will therefore be diſappointed if you expect from him any thing which is true, but what has been as publick as records and news-papers could make it.

I, on my part, may perhaps in a courſe of papers, penetrate arcana too.—Shew the wicked policy of the Tories—trace their plan from its firſt rude ſketches to its preſent compleat draught.—Shew that it has been much longer in contemplation, than is generally known—who were the firſt in it—their views, motives and ſecret ſprings of action—and the means they have employed. This will neceſſarily bring before your eyes many characters, living and dead. From ſuch a reſearch and detail of facts, it will clearly appear, who were the aggreſſors—and who have acted on the defenſive from firſt to laſt—who are ſtill ſtruggling at the expence of their eaſe, health, peace, wealth and preferment, againſt the encroachments of the Tories on their country—and who are determined to continue ſtruggling, at much greater hazards ſtill, and like the Prince of Orange reſolve never to ſee its entire ſubjection to arbitrary power, but rather to die fighting againſt it, in the laſt ditch.

It is true as this writer obſerves, "that the bulk of the people are generally but little verſed in matters of ſtate, that they reſt the affairs of government where accident has placed them." If this had not been true, the deſigns of the tories had been many years ago, entirely defeated. It was clearly ſeen, by a few, more than ten years ſince, that they were planning and purſuing the very meaſures, we now ſee executing.—The people were informed of it, and warned of their danger: But they had been accuſtomed to confide in certain perſons, and could never be perſuaded to believe, until prophecy became hiſtory.—Now they ſee & feel, that the horrible calamities are come upon them, which were foretold ſo many years ago, and they now ſufficiently execrate the men who have brought theſe things upon them.——Now alas! when perhaps it is too late.—If they had withdrawn their confidence from them in ſeaſon, they would have wholly diſarmed them.

The ſame game, with the ſame ſucceſs, has been played in all ages and countries, as Maſſachuſettenſis obſerves.—When a favourable conjuncture has preſented, ſome of the moſt intrigueing and powerful citizens have conceived the deſign of enſlaving their country, and building their own greatneſs on its ruins.—Philip and Alexander, are examples of this in Greece—Cæſar in Rome—Charles the fifth in Spain—Lewis the eleventh in France—and ten thouſand others.

"There is a latent ſpark in the breaſts of the people capable of being kindled into a flame, and to do this has always been the employment of the diſaffected."—What is this "latent ſpark"?—The love of Liberty? *a Deo, hominis eſt indita natura.* Human nature itſelf is evermore an advocate for liberty. There is alſo in human nature, a reſentment of injury, and indignation againſt wrong. A love of truth and a veneration for virtue.

Theſe amiable paſſions, are the "latent ſpark" to which thoſe whom this writer calls the "diſaffected" apply.—If the people are capable of underſtanding, feeing and feeling the difference between true and falſe, right and wrong, virtue and vice, to what better principle can the friends of mankind apply, than to the ſenſe of this difference.

Is it better to apply as this writer & his friends do, to the baſeſt paſſions in the human breaſt to their fear, their vanity, their avarice, ambition, and every kind of corruption? I appeal to all experience, and to univerſal hiſtory, if it has ever been in the power of popular leaders, uninveſted with other authority than what is conferred by the popular ſuffrage, to perſuade a large people, for any length of time together, to think themſelves wronged, injured, and oppreſſed, unleſs they really were, and ſaw and felt it to be ſo.

"They," the popular leaders, "begin by reminding the people of the elevated rank they hold in the univerſe as men; that all men by nature are equal; that kings are but the miniſters of the people; that their authority is delegated to them by the people for their good, and they have a right to reſume it, and place it in other hands, or keep it themſelves, whenever it is made uſe of to oppreſs them. Doubtleſs there have been inſtances, when theſe principles have been inculcated to obtain a redreſs of real grievances, but they have been much oftener perverted to the worſt of purpoſes."

Theſe are what are called revolution-principles. They are the principles of Ariſtotle and Plato, of Livy and Cicero, of Sydney, Harrington & Lock—The principles of nature and eternal reaſon—The principles on which the whole government over us, now ſtands. It is therefore aſtoniſhing, if any thing can be ſo, that writers, who call themſelves friends of government, ſhould in this age & country, be ſo inconſiſtent with themſelves, ſo indiſcreet, ſo immodeſt, as to inſinuate a doubt concerning them.

Yet we find that theſe principles ſtand in the way of Maſſachuſettenſis, and all the writers of his claſs. The Veteran, in his letter to the officers of the army, allows them to be noble, and true but ſays the application of them to particular caſes is wild and utopian.—How they can be in general true, and not applicable to particular caſes, I cannot comprehend. I thought their being true in general, was becauſe, they were applicable to moſt particular caſes.

Gravity is a principle in nature. Why? becauſe all particular bodies are found to gravitate.—How would it ſound to ſay, that bodies in general are heavy; yet to apply this to particular bodies and ſay, that a guinea, or a ball is heavy, is wild, &c?—"Adopted in private life," ſays the honeſt amiable Veteran, "they would introduce perpetual diſcord"—This I deny, and I think it plain, that there never was an happy private family where they were not adopted.——"In the State perpetual diſcord"—This I deny, and affirm that order, concord and ſtability in the ſtate, never was or can be preſerved without them.—"The leaſt failure in the reciprocal duties of worſhip & obedience in the matrimonial contract would juſtify a divorce." This is no conſequence from thoſe principles,—a total departure from the ends and deſigns of the contract, it is true, as elopement and adultery, would by theſe principles juſtify a divorce, but not the leaſt failure, or many ſmaller failures in the reciprocal duties, &c. "In the political compact, the ſmalleſt defect in the prince a revolution"—By no means. But a manifeſt deſign in the Prince, to annul the contract on his part, will annul it on the part of the people. A ſettled plan to deprive the people of all the benefits, bleſſings and ends of the contract, to ſubvert the fundamentals of the conſtitution—to deprive them of all ſhare in making and executing laws, will juſtify a revolution.

The author of a "Friendly Addreſs to all reaſonable Americans", diſcovers his rancour againſt theſe principles, in a more explicit manner, and makes no ſcruples to advance the principles of Hobbs and Filmer, boldly, and to pronounce damnation, *ore rotundo*, on all who do not practice implicit paſſive obedience, to an eſtabliſhed government, of whatever character it may be.

It is not reviling, it is not bad language, it is ſtrictly decent to ſay, that this angry bigot, this ignorant dogmatiſt, this foul mauthed ſcold, deſerves no other anſwer than ſilent contempt. Maſſachuſettenſis and the Veteran, I admire, the firſt for his art, the laſt for his honeſty.

Maſſachuſettenſis is more diſcreet than either of the others.——Senſible that theſe principles would be very troubleſome to him, yet conſcious of their truth, he has neither admitted nor denied them.—But we have a right to his opinion of them, before we diſpute with him.—He finds fault with the application of them.—They have been invariably applied in ſupport of the revolution and the preſent eſtabliſhment—againſt the Stuarts, the Charles's

(For the Remainder, ſee laſt Page) 654

(1) See Index, under Hutchinſon's Letters.
X See Indexes, under Congreſs, Continental, & Provincial,—under Towns, County, Repreſentatives, &c, &c
(2) See our Char. pa. 1077, Vol. 2.
(3) Dr. Cooper, ſee Gen. Lee's anſwer to him, pa. 1257.

✓ See pa. 645, 648. ✕ Jonathan Sewall. ‖ See Liſt of Grievances, pa. 971. § See pa. 549—to pa. 584, Vol. 1.
* See Index, under Bernard, Vol. 1. 2. 3. & 4. † See Index, under Hutchinſon's Letters, Commiſſioners. ¶ See Index under Hutchinſon.

As the great Influence of the polite World is the eager Pursuit of Amusement, and as the public Diversions of the Season have been interrupted by the hostile Parade in the Capital; the Exhibition of a new Farce may not be unentertaining.

## The GROUP,

As lately acted, and to be reacted to the wonder of all superior Intelligences, nigh head-quarters at Amboyne.

The Author has thought proper to borrow the following spirited lines from a late celebrated Poet, and offer to the publick by way of Prologue, which cannot fail of pleasing at this crisis.

What! arm'd for virtue, and not point the pen,
Brand the bold front of shameless guilty men,
Dash the proud gamester from his gilded cars,
Bare the mean heart which lurks beneath a star,
— — — — — — — — — —
— — — — — — — — — —
Shall I not strip the gilding off a knave,
Unplac'd, unpension'd, no man's heir, or slave?
I will, or perish in the gen'rous cause;
Hear this, and tremble, ye who 'scape the laws;
Yes, while I live, no rich or noble knave,
Shall walk the world in credit to his grave;
To virtue only, and her friends, a friend,
The world beside may murmur, or commend.

### Dramatis Personæ.

*Lord Chief Justice Hazlerod,* (1)
*Judge Meagre,* (2)
*Brigadier Hateall,* (3)
*Hum Humbug,* Esq; (4)
Sir *Sparrow Spendall,* (5)
*Hector Mushroom*—Col. (6)
*Beau Trump,* (7)
*Dick*—the Publican, (8)
*Simple Sapling,* Esq; (9)
*Monsieur de François,* (10)
*Crusty Crowbar,* Esq; (11)
*Dupe*—Secretary of State, (12)
*Scriblerius Fribble,* (13)
*Commodore Batteau,* (14)
*Collateralis*—a new made Judge. (15)

Attended by a swarm of court-sycophants, hungry harpies, and unprincipled danglers, collected from the neighbouring villages, hovering over the stage in the shape of locusts, led by Massachusettensis in the form of a Basilisk; the rear bro't up by Proteus bearing a torch in one hand, and a powder-flask in the other; the whole supported by a mighty army and navy, from Blunderland for the laudable purpose of enslaving its best friends.

### ACT 1st. SCENE 1st.

Scene, a little dark parlour, guards standing at the door. *Hazlerod,* (1) *Crusty Crowbar,* (11) *Simple Sapling,* (9) *Hateall,* (3) and *Hector Mushroom.* (6)

**SIMPLE.** (9)

I know not what to think of these sad times,
The people arm'd,—and all resolv'd to die,
E're they'll submit.——

**CRUSTY CROWBAR.** (11)

I too am almost sick of the parade,
Of honours purchas'd at the price of peace.

**SIMPLE.** (9)

Fond as I am of greatness and her charms
Elate with prospects of my rising name,
Push'd into place,—a place I ne'er expected,
My bounding heart leapt in my feeble breast
And extacies entranc'd my slender brain.——
But yet, e're this I hop'd more solid gains,
As my low purse demands a quick supply.——
Poor Sylvia weeps,—and urges my return
To rural peace; and humbler happiness,
As my ambition beggars all her babes.

**CRUSTY.** (11)

When first I listed in the desp'rate cause
And blindly swore obedience to his will
So wise, so just, so good, I thought Rapatio,
That if salvation rested on his word
I'd pin my faith, and risk my hopes thereon.

**HAZLEROD.**

And why not now?—What staggers thy belief? (1)

**CRUSTY.** (11)

Himself—his perfidy appears——
It is too plain he has betray'd his country,
And we're the wretched tools, by him mark'd out
To seal it's ruins——tear up the ancient forms
And ev'ry vestige trench'rously destroy,
Nor leave a trait of freedom in the land.
Nor did I think hard fate wou'd call me up
From drudging o're my acres,——
Treading the glade, and sweating at the plough,
To dangle at the tables of the great;
At bowls and cards, to spend my frozen years;
To sell my friends, my country and my conscience;
Profane the sacred sabbaths of my God;
Scorn'd by the very men who want my aid
To spread distress o're this devoted people.

**HAZLEROD.** (1)

Pho—what misgivings—why these idle qualms
This shrinking backwards at the bugbear conscience?
In early life I heard the phantom nam'd,
And the grave sages prate of moral sense
Presiding in the bosom of the just;
Or planting thongs about the guilty heart.
Bound by these shackles, long my labouring mind
Obscurely trod the lower walks of life,
In hopes by honesty my bread to gain;
But neither commerce, or my conjuring rods,
Nor yet mechanics, or new-fangled drills,
Or all the iron-mongers curious arts,
Gave me a competence of shining ore,
Or gratify'd my itching palm for more;
Till I dismiss'd the bold intruding guest,
And banish'd conscience from my wounded breast.

**CRUSTY.** (11)

Happy expedient!——Could I gain the art,
Then balmy sleep might sooth my waking lids
And rest once more refresh my weary soul.

**HAZLEROD.** (1)

Resolv'd more rapidly to gain my point,
I mounted high in justice sacred seat,
With flowing robes, and head equipt without,
A heart unfeeling, and a stubborn soul,
As quickly'd as e'er a *Jeffries* was;
Save in the knotty rudiments of law,
The smallest requisite for modern times,
When wisdom, law, and justice, are supply'd
By swords, dragoons, and ministerial nods,
Sanctions most sacred in the Pander's creed,
I sold my country for a splendid bribe.
Now let her sink,——and all the dire a'rms
Of war, confusion, pestilence, and blood,
And ten-fold misery be her future doom——
Let civil discord lift her sword on high,
Nay sheathe its hilt e'en in my brother's blood,
It ne'er shall move the purpose of my soul;
Tho' once I trembled at a thought so bold;
By Philalethean arguments, convinc'd
We may live Demons, as we die like brutes,
I give my tears, and confidence to the winds.

**HATEALL.** (3)

Curse on their coward fears, and dastard souls,
Their soft compunctions, and relenting qualms,
Compassion ne'er shall seize my fleshless breast
Though blood and carnage spread through all the land;
Till streaming purple tinge the verdant turf,
Till ev'ry street shall float with human gore,
I Nero like, the capital in flames
Could laugh to see her glotted sons expire,
Though much too rough my soul to touch the lyre.

**SIMPLE.** (9)

I fear the brave the injur'd multitude,
Repeated wrongs, arouse them to resent,
And ev'ry Patriot like old Brutus stands
The shining steel half drawn——its glitt'ring point
Scarce hid beneath the scabbard's friendly cell,
Resolv'd to die, or see their country free.

**HATEALL.** (3)

Then let them die—*The dogs are still keep down*——
While N—— is my friend, and G—— approves the deed,
Tho' hell and all its hell-hounds should unite
I'll not recede to save from swift perdition
My wife, my country, family, or friends.
G—— (17)'s mandamuses more highly prize
Than all the mandates of th' etherial king.

**HECTOR MUSHROOM.** (6)

Will our abettors in the distant towns
Support us long against the common cause,
When they shall see from Hampshire's northern bounds
Thro' the wide western plains to southern shores
The whole united Continent in arms?——

**HATEALL.** (3)

They shall—as sure as oaths or bonds can bind;
I've boldly sent my new-born brat abroad,
Th' association of my morbid brain,
To which each minion must affix his name,
As all our hope depends on brutal force
On quick destruction, misery, and death;
Soon may we see dark ruin stalk around,
With murder, rapine, and inflicted pains,
Estates confiscate, slav'ry, and despair,
Wrecks, halters, axes, gibbetting, and chains,
All the dread ills that wait on civil war;——
How I could glut my vengeful eyes to see
The weeping maid thrown helpless on the world,
Her fire cut off.——Her orphan brothers stand
While the big tear rolls down the manly cheek.
Robb'd of maternal care by grief's keen shaft,
The sorrowing mother mourns her starving babes,
Her murder'd lord torn guiltless from her side,
And flies for shelter to the pitying grave
To screen at once from slavery and pain.

**HAZLEROD.** (1)

But more compleat I view this scene of woe,
By the incursions of a savage foe,
Of which I warn'd them, if they dare refuse
The badge of slaves, and bold resistance use.
Now let them suffer——I'll no pity feel.

**HATEALL.** (3)

Nor I——But had I Power, as I have the Will
I'd send them murm'ring to the shades of hell.

## ACT II.

THE scene changes to a large dining room. The table furnish'd with bowls, bottles, glasses, and cards—The group appear sitting round in a restless attitude.

In one corner of the room is discovered a small cabinet of books, for the use of the studious and contemplative; containing, Hobbs's Leviathan, Sipthorp's Sermons, Hutchinson's History, Fable of the Bees, Philalethean Philanthropy with an appendix by Massachusettensis, Hoyle on Whist, Lives of the Stuarts, Statutes of Harry the Eighth, and William the Conquerer, Wedderburne's Speeches, and Acts of Parliament, for 1774.

(3) SCENE I. (9)

*Hateall, Hazlerod, Mushroom, Beau Trump, Simple, Humbug, Sir Sparrow Spend. &c. &c.*

SCRIBLERIUS. (13)

——Thy Toast Monsieur. (10)

Pray, why that solemn Phiz?——
Art thou too balancing 'twixt right and wrong?
Hast thou a thought to mean as to give up
Thy present good, for promise in reversion?
'Tis true hereafter has some feeble terrors,
But 'ere our grisley heads are wrapt in clay
We may compound, and make our peace with Heav'n.

MONSIEUR.

Could I give up the dread of retribution,
The awful reck'ning of some future day
Like fairly Hateall I might curse mankind,
And dare the threat'ned vengeance of the skies.
Or like yon apostate.——*Pointing to Hazlerod, (1) whisper'd to a (corner to read Massachusettensis.)*
Feel but slight remorse
To sell my country for a grasp of Gold.
But the impressions of my early youth,
Tho'rd by precepts of my pious sire (10)
Are stings and scorpions in my goaded breast;
Oft have I hung upon my parents knee (10)
And heard him tell of his escape from *France,*
He left the land of slaves, and wooden shoes;
From place to place he fought a safe retreat,
Till fair Bostonia stretch'd her friendly arm
And gave the refugee both bread and peace,
(Shall I ungrateful 'rase the sacred bonds,
And help to cloak the tyrant's iron chains
O're these blest shores——once the sure asylum
From all the ills of arbitrary sway——)
With his expiring breath he bade his sons
Ne'er oppression reach'd the western world
Resist its force and break the servile yoke.

SCRIBLERIUS. (13)

Well quit thy post;——Go make thy flatt'ring Court
To freedoms Sons and tell thy baby fears,
Shew the soft traces in thy puny heart,
Made by the trembling tongue and quiv'ring lip
Of an old grandames superstitious whims. (10)

MONSIEUR. (10)

No,——I never can——
So great the lurch I feel for title'd place
Some honorary post some small distinction,
To save my name from dark oblivions jaws
I'll Hazard all, but ne'er give up my place,
For that I'll see Rome's ancient rights restor'd
And flame, and faggot blaze in ev'ry street.

BEAU-TRUMP. (7)

That's right Monsieur. (10)
There's nought on earth that has such tempting charms
As rank and show, and pomp, and glitt'ring dress.
Save the dear counters at below'd quadrill,
Viner unsold'd, and Littleton may sleep,
And Coke lie mould'ring on the dusty shelf,
If I by shuffling draw some lucky card
That wins or livers, or lucrative place.

HUM-HUMBUG. (4)

When by Rapatio shew'd his friends the scrall
I wonder'd much to see thy patriot name
Among the list'd rebels to the state,
I thought thee one of Ruffians sworn friends.

BEAU-TRUMP. (7)

When first I enter'd on the public stage
My country groan'd beneath base Brunoo's hand,
Virtue hook'd fair and beckon'd to her lure,
Thro' truth's bright mirror I beheld her charms
And wish'd to tread the patriotic path
And wear the laurels that adorn his fame;
I walk'd a while and rafled solid peace
With Cassius, Ruffianus and good Horatius,
And many more, whose names will be reven'd
When you and I and all the venal herd
Weigh'd in Nemesis just imperial scale
Are mark'd with infamy till time blot out
And in oblivion sink our hated names.
But 'twas a poor unprofitable path
Nought to be gain'd, save solid peace of mind,
No pensions, place or title there I found;
I saw Rapatio's arts had struck so deep
And giv'n his country such a fatal wound
None but its foes promotion could expect;
I trim'd, and pimp'd, and veer'd, and wav'ring stood
But half resolv'd to show myself a knave,
Till the Arch Traitor prowling round for aid
Saw my suspense and bid me doubt no more;—
He gently bow'd, and smiling took my hand
And whispering softly in my listening ear
Shew'd me my name among his chosen band,
And laugh'd at virtue disguis'd by fools,
Clear'd all my doubts, and bid me persevere
In spite of the restraints, or hourly checks
Of wounded friendship, and a goaded mind,
Or all the sacred ties of truth and honour.

COLLATERALIS. (15)

Come 'mongst ourselves we'll e'en speak out the truth.
Can you suppose there yet is such a dupe
As still believes that wretch an honest man?
The latter strokes of his serpentine brain
Outvie the arts of Machiavel himself;
His borgian model here is realis'd
And the stale tricks of politicians play'd
Beneath a vizard fair——
Drawn from the Heav'nly form,
Of blest religion weeping o're the land
For virtue fall'n, and for freedom lost. (c)

BEAU-TRUMP. (7)

I think with you——
——unparallelled his Effront'ry,
When by Chicanery and specious art
Mid'st the distress in which he'd brought the city
He found a few, (by artifice and cunning,
By much industry of his wily friend
The false Philanthropy—sly undermining Tool,
Who with the Syren's voice——
Deals daily round the poison of his tongue,)
To speak him fair—and overlook his guilt.
They by reiterated promise made
To stand their friend at Britain's mighty court,
And vindicate his native injur'd land
Lent him their names to sanctify his deeds.
But mark the traitor——his high crimes glow'd o'er
Conceals the tender feelings of the man,
The social ties that bind the human heart;
He strikes a Bargain with his country's foes,
And joins to wrap America in flames. (c)
Yet with feign'd pity, and satanic grin,
As if more deep to fix the keen insult,
Or make his life a farce still more compleat,
He sends a groan across the broad atlantic,
And with a phiz of Crocodilian stamp,
Can weep, and wreathe, still hoping to deceive,
He cries the garb'ring clouds hang thick about her,
But laughs within——then sobs——
——Alas! my country! (c)

HUM-HUMBUG. (4)

Why so severe, or why exclaim at all,
Against the man who made thee what thou art?

BEAU-TRUMP. (7)

I know his guilt,—I ever knew the man
Thy father knew him e're we trod the stage;
I only speak to such as know him well,
Abroad I tell the world he is a saint.
But as for Int'rest I betray'd my own
With the same views, I rank'd among his friends;
But my ambition sighs for something more.
What merits has Sir Sparrow of his own
And yet a Feather graces the Fools cap;
Which did he wear for what himself atchiev'd,
'Twould stamp some honour on his latest heir——
But I'll suspend my murm'ring cares awhile;
Come t'other glass——and try our luck at loo
And if before the dawn your gold I win,
Or e'er bright Phœbus does his course begin



a hum on the new councellors, & c. v Boston. (1) Pope (1) Judge Oliver. (2) Judge Hutchinson. (3) Jm. Rugg
(4) Col. Erving. (5) S.r Wm Pepperel. Bart (6) Col. Murray. (7) Leonard. (8) Richard Lechemere. (9) Ray Thomas
(10) M.r Boutineau. (11) Col.o Edson. (12) Fluckner. (13) Harrison Gray. (14) Commodore Loring. (15) Judge Brown.
& Col.o Brattle. (16) England.

The eastern breeze from Britain's hostile shore
Should waft her lofty floating towers o'er,
Whose waving pendants sweep the wat'ry main,
Dip their proud beaks and dance towards the plain,
The destin'd plains of slaughter and distress,
Laden with troops from Hanover and Hess,
It would invigorate my sinking soul,
For then the continent we might controul;
Not all the millions that she vainly boasts
Can cope with Veteran Barbarian hosts;——
But the brave sons of Albion's warlike race,
Their arms, and honours, never can disgrace,
Or draw their swords in such a hated cause
In blood to seal a N——'s oppressive laws,
They'll spurn the service;—Briton's must recoil,
And show themselves the natives of an isle
Who fought for freedom, in the worst of times
Produc'd her Hampdens, Fairfaxes and Pyms.
But if by carnage we should win the game,
Perhaps by my abilities and fame,
I might attain a splendid glitt'ring car,
And mount aloft, and sail in liquid air,
Like Phaeton, I'd then out-strip the wind,
And leave my low competitors behind.

*THE Printers in this and the other American Colonies are requested to insert the following in their several New Papers.*

## *To the* PUBLICK.

THE Committee appointed by the Town of Boston to receive and distribute Donations for the charitable Purpose of relieving and employing the Sufferers by Means of the Act of Parliament commonly called the Boston Port Bill, from a due Regard to their own Characters, and that of the Town under whose Appointment they act, as well as for the Sake of the said Sufferers, who depend upon the continual Beneficence of their Friends for necessary Relief; think themselves obliged, in this publick Manner, to contradict a slanderous Report raised by evil minded Persons, and spread in divers Parts of this Province, and perhaps more extensively thro' the Continent.

The Report is, that "each Member of the Committee is allowed Six Shillings, and, as some say, half a Guinea for every Day's Attendance; besides a Commission upon all the Donations received, and other Emoluments for their Trouble."

The Committee therefore thus openly declare, that the above mentioned Report is in every Part of it groundless and false; and that they have hitherto attended and acted in their Office, and still continue so to do, without any Intention, Hope or Desire of receiving any other Reward in this Life, but the Pleasure which results from a Consciousness of having done Good—So satisfied are they of their own *disinterested* Motives and Conduct in this Regard, that they can safely appeal to the omniscient Being for their Sincerity in this Declaration.

And whereas the Committee have this Evening been inform'd by a Letter from the Country, of another Report equally injurious, viz. that "the Committee have employ'd Persons in working for themselves, and Gentlemen of Fortune with whom they are particularly connected in their private Concerns, and paid them out of the Donations received"; the Committee do with the same Solemnity declare the said Report to be as false as it is scandalous.

They were early apprehensive that the Enemies of *Truth* and *Liberty*, would spare no Pains to misrepresent their Conduct, and asperse their Characters; & therefore, that they might always have it in their Power to vindicate themselves, they have constantly kept regular Books, containing Records of *the whole* of their Proceedings; which Books, as the Committee advertiz'd the Publick some Months ago, are open for the Inspection of such as are inclined to look into and examine them?

The Committee now challenge any Person whatever to make it appear, that there is a just Foundation for such Reports. Until this *reasonable* Demand is complied with, they confide in the Justice of the Publick, that no Credit will be given to Reports, so injurious to the Committee, and to this oppressed and insulted People.

If the Friends of Truth will inform the Committee of any Reports they may hear tending to defame the Committee, and by that Means to discourage further Donations for the benevolent Purpose of relieving the Sufferers above mention'd, it will be acknowledg'd as a particular favor.

Sign'd by Order of the Committee,
SAMUEL ADAMS, Chairman.

At a Meeting of the Committee,
Friday Evening Jan. 20, 1775.

SALEM, January 20.

We are desired, by several Gentlemen from Falmouth, to contradict, in the most explicit Terms, a Paragraph in Mills and Hicks's paper of the 2d instant, and copied in our's of the Day following, respecting the payment of the Taxes of that Town to the Honorable Harrison Gray, Esq; And the the Printers of this Paper can, and do, with Pleasure, assure the Public, from the best Authority, that the Collector of Taxes for the town of Falmouth has not received any "Warrants" or Directions from the "Selectmen", or any other Persons, to pay any Taxes to the Hon. Harrison Gray, Esq; We are also fully convinced, that our Brethren of that respectable Town *never will* suffer their Collectors to pay any of their Money into the Hands of that *sworn* Enemy to the Rights of this People. *vid. pa. 595. 604. 609.*

The Freeholders and other Inhabitants of the Town, convened this Day, have made Choice of Messieurs Richard Manning and John Pickering for their Delegates at the Provincial Congress, to be held at Cambridge in February next.

BOSTON, January 23.

His Honor Govenor Trumbull, with the Advice of the Council, has appointed Wednesday, the first Day of February next to be observed as a Day of Fasting and Prayer throughout the Colony of Connecticut.

Last Friday Afternoon died Mrs. MARTHA FOXCROFT, aged 39, Daughter of the late Rev. Mr. THOMAS FOXCROFT. Her Funeral will be to-morrow Afternoon, when her Friends and Acquaintance are desir'd to attend.

The Town of Medford have unanimously voted to pay their Taxes to Henry Gardner, Esq; and have made Choice of Mr. Benjamin Hall, and Mr. Stephen Hall, tertius, for their Delegates at the ensuing Congress.

PORTSMOUTH, *Jan.* 20. About 60 Pounds of TEA was publickly burnt on the Parade in this Town at 8 o'Clock in the Evening, last Wednesday, belonging to a person who bro't it from Salem, who was so far convicted of his own Error in attempting the Sale of that condemn'd Commodity, that he put it in the Fire himself in presence of a large Number of Spectators. *See Index, under Tea.*

DIED. Mrs. Susana Gallop, aged 68.

*John Beadil Furlow*, Esq; aged 23, Lieutenant in his Majesty's Regiment of Royal Welsh Fuzileers.

At Plymouth, the Widow Ruth Howland. She was a Woman of singular Merit; in her were united all the Vertues that render human Nature amiable. Her Death was sudden, universally regretted by her Acquaintance, and particularly distressing to her Family.

## Donations receiv'd since our last.

*From* MASSACHUSETTS-BAY.

From *Temple*——40 Bushels Rye.
*West-Springfield*,——23 Hogs.
West Parish in *Barnstable*,——£. 6 13 7
From the Aboriginal Natives at *Mashpee*, 16 0

RHODE-ISLAND.

From *Warwick*——5 Cattle.

THIS DAY PUBLISHED,
And Sold opposite the Court-House in Queen-Street,
The IVth Chapter of the first Book
of the American CHRONICLES of the Times.

To be Sold by PUBLICK AUCTION, at the House of Mr. BENJAMIN BURDICK, Innholder at Marblehead, agreeable to the American Congress Association, on Monday the 30th of January Instant.

An Invoice of Goods, containing Cod-Lines and Quality Binding to the amount of £. 50 Sterl. imported in the Ship Champion, Nathaniel Fellows, Master. Likewise a Package mark'd F, containing Glass, Pictures, &c. provided the Owner shall send the Invoice of it. The Sale to begin at 11 o'Clock, A. M.

## SAMUEL ABBOT

Hereby informs the Public, That he has removed from the Store he lately occupied on Green's Wharfe, to Mr. John Kneeland's Store, next Northward of Mr. Benjamin Andrews, near the East End of Faneuil-Hall Market,—where all Persons indebted to him or the late Copartnership of Samuel Abbot and Company, are desired to call upon him for an immediate Settlement.

## CORNISH's
## New-England *Fish Hooks*,

Of all sorts (prov'd by several Years experience to be much superior to any imported) warranted of the best quality to be Sold at Wholesale by

## LEE & JONES,

At their Store near the Swing Bridge,
Where they have also for Sale,
VELVET CORKS, ALBANY PEASE,
CREAM COLOUR'D WARE per CRATE, BLUE AND WHITE CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS per Case, GLASS WARE, a few HOGSHEADS WEST-INDIA RUM, Paper Hangings, low PRICED WATCHES, Gold and Silver LACE——
A beautiful variety of MUSLINS, BROCADES and FLOWER'D SILKS, ARMOZEENS and PADUSOYS, INDIA TAFFATIES and GORGOROONS.
☞ Also, NAILS OF ALL SORTS and COD LINES at Salem and Marblehead.

## VELVET CORKS.

Choice Velvet Corks, by the Quantity, or single Groce, to be sold by

## Samuel Eliot,

At his Shop, near the Head of Dock-Square, just above the Market,
Where may be also had,
A small Assortment of English Goods & Hard Ware
At very low Rates.

THE Publick are hereby informed, that a Young Woman and a Child at the House of a Serjeant of the 59th Regiment at the head of Cold Street, were taken with the Small Pox, and soon after sent to the Hospital Ship in the Harbour; upon a strict Enquiry no one has this Distemper in Town.

By Order of the Selectmen,
WILLIAM COOPER, Town Clerk.

Boston, Jan. 22, 1775.

## PUBLIC AUCTION,

TO BE SOLD,
By *BENJAMIN CHURCH*,
At his usual Place of Sale,
On THURSDAY Evening next,
A general Assortment of EUROPEAN ARTICLES, viz.
Broad-Cloths--Serges--Duffils—Cambletts—Cambleteens—Bed-Ticken—Checks—Handkerchiefs—a Quantity of Cutlery, &c. &c.—House Furniture,—12 Chairs—Tables—Feather Beds—Wearing Apparel——A neat Collection of Books, &c. &c. &c.—

TO BE SOLD
West-India and New-England Rum,
Aniseed, Clove, Snakeroot and Cinnamon Waters and Geneva by Wholesale and Retail, By

## JOSEPH HALL,

At his Shop in Cole Lane, also Lisbon Wine per the Cask, and Molasses by the Barrel and Keg.

LISBON Salt, Bar-Iron, Cast Iron Stoves, Pots, Kettles, Dogs, Skillets and back Plates, Nova-Scotia Grindstones, Philadelphia Bread, &c.
TO BE SOLD
By BENJAMIN ANDREWS,
opposite East-End of the Market.

All Persons who have any Demands on the Estate of Mr. ISAAC PERKINS, late of Ipswich, deceased, are desired to bring in their Accounts to ELIZABETH PERKINS and ABRAHAM PERKINS, Executors, for Adjustment, and all those who are Indebted to said Estate are desir'd to make immediate Payment to said Executors.

*To be sold by* PUBLICK VENDUE,
*on* THURSDAY *the 2d Day of* February *next, at the House of* Daniel Vose, *Innholder in* Milton.

A certain Piece of Land, being a Wood Lott, Part of the Estate of Joseph Gooch, Esq; deceased, and contains twenty six Acres and one Quarter of an Acre; said Land is sold by Virtue of an Order of the honorable Superior Court, and an undoubted Title will be given and warranted to the Purchaser, by WILLIAM GOOCH, Attorney to the Executor; the Sale to begin at One o'Clock in the Afternoon: In the mean Time should any Person incline to purchase said Lot at private Sale, may apply to said Gooch, at Vernon's Head, in King-Street, Boston, who is fully impowered to sell the same.

LOST on THURSDAY last, between Scituate and Boston, a small Leather Pocket Book, containing a Note of Hand with four Entries on the back of it; Also, an Account of a Fishing Voyage.—In said Pocket Book was a Letter directed to Consider Merritt.—Whoever has found the same and will bring it to the Printers hereof, or to James Merritt, jun. of Scituate, shall have a handsome Reward for their Trouble.

WHEREAS the Proprietors of a Township, lying adjoining to Amarascoggin River, in the County of Cumberland, in the late Province of Main, granted by the Great and General Court, on the 12th Day of June 1771, to Capt. Joshua Fuller and others, at a legal Meeting on the 16th Day of November last, granted a Tax of *Twenty Shillings* on each Right in said Township, to defray the Charges of the Propriety, which has been published as the Law directs; several of which Proprietors are delinquent in the Payment of said Tax: Publick Notice is therefore hereby given to said Delinquents, that unless the same be paid to David Sanger of Watertown, Collector of Taxes for said Propriety, by 9 o'Clock in the Morning of the first Day of March next, their Right will be sold at Publick Sale for the Payment thereof.

The Sale to begin at 10 o'Clock in said Morning, at the Dwelling-House of Mrs. Dorothy Coolidge, Innholder in Watertown, and continued by Adjournment (if Need be) till all be sold.

January 17, 1775. *Alex. Shepard, Josiah Brown, Josiah Bisco.* } Committee for Sale.

To-Morrow Morning at Ten o'Clock,
Will be Sold by PUBLIC VENDUE,
*At* GOULD's Auction-Office,
In Back-Street, (near his former Office,)
A large & valuable Collection of Books,
both new and second-hand, in Divinity, History, Philosophy, Physic, Mathematicks, Astronomy, Arithmetick, Travels, Novels, Plays, &c.

N. B. One elegant Sett of Patrick, Lowths, and Whitby, on the Old and New-Testament.

R. GOULD, Auctioneer.

No Catalogues. Books may be seen this Day. Sale begins precisely at Ten.

Burials in the Town of BOSTON, since our last.
Ten Whites. No Blacks.
Baptis'd in the several Churches, Three.

*High Water at* BOSTON, *for the present Week.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Monday, 22 min. aft. | 4 | Friday, 47 min. after. | 7 |
| Tuesday, 8 min. aft. | 5 | Saturday, 44 min. aft. | 8 |
| Wednesday, 58 m. aft. | 5 | Lord's Day 42 m. aft. | 9 |
| Thursday, 51 min. aft. | 6 | D's Last Q. 24 Days Af. | |

North. *See Index, under Troops, & Men of War.* *See Committee, pa. 582.* *See Index, under Donations.* *See the bill, pa. 499.* a new Councellor, *see pa. 549-554.* *See Index, under Congress Provincial.* (1) *see pa. 595. 604, 609.* (2) *see pa. 609.* *See Index, under Congress Continental.*

Charles's & James's,—in support of the reformation and the protestant religion, against the worst tyranny, that the genius of toryism, has ever yet invented, I mean the Romish superstition.—Does this writer rank the revolution and present establishment, the reformation and protestant religion among his worst of purposes?—What "worse purpose" is there than established tyranny? Were these principles ever inculcated in favour of such tyranny? Have they not always been used against such tyrannies, when the people have had knowledge enough to be apprized of them, and courage to assert them? Do not those who aim at depriving the people of their liberties, always inculcate opposite principles, or discredit these?

"A small mistake in point of policy" says he, "often furnishes a pretence to libel government and perswade the people that their rulers are tyrants, and the whole government, a system of oppression." This is not only untrue, but inconsistent with what he said before. The people are in their nature so gentle, that there never was a government yet, in which thousands of mistakes were not overlooked. The most sensible and jealous people are so little attentive to government, that there are no instances of resistance, until repeated, multiplied oppressions have placed it beyond a doubt, that their rulers had formed settled plans to deprive them of their liberties; not to oppress an individual or a few, but to break down the fences of a free constitution, and deprive the people at large of all share in the government and all the checks by which it is limitted.——Even Machiavel himself allows, that not ingratitude to their rulers, but much love is the constant fault of the people.

This writer is equally mistaken, when he says, the people are sure to be loosers in the end. They can hardly be loosers, if unsuccessful: because if they live, they can but be slaves, after an unfortunate effort, and slaves they would have been, if they had not resisted. So that nothing is lost. If they die, they cannot be said to lose, for death is better than slavery. If they succeed, their gains are immense. They preserve their liberties.—The instances in antiquity, which this writer alludes to, are not mentioned and therefore cannot be answered, but that in the country from whence we are derived, is the most unfortunate for his purpose, that could have been chosen. The resistance to Charles the first and the case of Cromwell, no doubt he means.—But the people of England, and the cause of liberty, truth, virtue and humanity, gained infinite advantages by that resistance. In all human probability, liberty civil and religious, not only in England but in all Europe, would have been lost.—Charles would undoubtedly have established the Romish religion and a despotism as wild as any in the world. And as England has been a principal bulwark from that period to this, of civil liberty and the protestant religion in all Europe, if Charles's schemes had succeeded, there is great reason to apprehend that the light of science would have been extinguished, and mankind, drawn back to a state of darkness and misery, like that which prevailed from the fourth to the fourteenth century.—It is true and to be lamented that Cromwell did not establish a government as free, as he might and ought; but his government was infinitely more glorious and happy to the people than Charles's.—Did not the people gain by the resistance to James the second?—Did not the Romans gain by resistance to Tarquin? Without that resistance and the liberty that was restored by it, would the great Roman orators, poets and historians, the great teachers of humanity and politeness, the pride of human nature, and the delight and glory of mankind, for seventeen hundred years, ever have existed?—Did not the Romans gain by resistance to the Decimvirs?—Did not the English gain by resistance to John, when Magna Charta was obtained?—Did not the seven united provinces gain by resistance to Phillip, Alva and Granvell?—Did not the Swiss Cantons, the Genevans and Grissons, gain by resistance to Albert and Grisler?(2)

NOVANGLUS.

[To be continued.]

*To the worthy Committee of Correspondence in the Town of* BOSTON.

GENTLEMEN,

As you have hitherto heard nothing from us in answer to your repeated messages, you may be ready to censure us for want of proper respect to you; or think we are regardless of our public grievances, insensible to the sufferings of our neighbors; and great delinquents in the common glorious cause.

We therefore beg leave to lay before you some general view of our proceedings, and of our excuses for former neglects, as also for not imitating the noble examples of charity in some other towns; and likewise to express the sense we have of our natural and constitutional rights, and our resolutions, under God, to live, or die with them.

We readily own we were not awakened to a sense of the public danger and interest so early as you; but this serves to impress our minds with a deeper sense of the obligation we are under to you, for your seasonable and vigorous exertions. And it is some comfort to us that the common cause has not suffered by us, and that we have not one addresser in the town; hope therefore you have in some degree apply'd that scriptural maxim in our favor, "he that is not against us is on our part."

As the unhappy controversy at first more immediately respected the merchantile part of the community, our ignorance may in part excuse us. As for the late acts of the British parliament, we have done every thing in our power to oppose them: for we were sufficiently alarmed by the Port Bill of the wicked designs of a despotic ministry, a bill the most cruel and unjust that ever passed the British senate, and has brought the curses of millions on the man that framed it.

We have sent members to the county and provincial congresses, and trust they have ever acted and voted as steady friends to our injured country. Our jurymen refused taking the oaths under the late oppressive and unconstitutional acts. We cheerfully contributed our mite for our noble patriots on the Grand Congress, where, we hear, they supported the dignity of ancient Roman Senators.

We readily adopt the association of the continental congress, and have appointed a committee to see that the several resolves and directions of the congresses are strictly observed; and trust that a sacred regard will be paid to them by every person and family in town. We have no tea-drinkers among us; and shall make it our study to observe the rules of prudence and œconomy, and to promote our own manufactures. Our militia is regulated according to the directions of congress, and from present appearances we promise ourselves great success.

We view the capital of the province as suffering and bleeding in its country's cause, and feel ourselves oppressed by the same iron hand of tyranny: a sense of our own sufferings is increased from a consideration of our being disenabled to contribute towards the relief of our suffering neighbors. Being debared from transporting our hay (one of the chief articles of our subsistence) to the market, by a measure base and insulting; deprived also of the common and almost only method of procuring our fuel, together with the great sufferings of Point-Shirley, you are sensible, must bring us present, and threaten us with greater future distress. But supported from a good cause we shall cheerfully persevere; and with the same ardor that we wish deliverance and prosperity to ourselves, we wish them to you.

We are but few in number, and of small ability; and as we earn our bread by the sweat of our brow, shall ever hold in utter detestation both men and measures that would rob us of the fruit of our toil.

We most heartily rejoice in the general union, and trust that, that, with the justice of our cause, must procure us the friendship of all the virtuous and wise people in England. But we have no doubt at all of the natural right of colonies to form into a government by themselves whenever they think it expedient; and therefore, if our grievances should not be redressed, impartial reason must justify British America in seperating from a state, that after many fruitful attempts to enslave its subjects at home, would fain intail bondage on these colonies.

However, we have strong expectations that our country will yet shake off its burdens, and have its rights, liberties and commerce established upon a firmer and broader basis than ever; and doubt not but under the blessing and protection of Heaven (for which we cease not to pray) America, like the rising sun will shine brighter and brighter, till the steady hand of time shall bring her to that happy period, when she may bid defiance to every oppressor throughout the world.

We shall only further add at present, that a consciousness of your arduous labors for your country's good must ever afford you a pleasing sensation; and while we unfeignedly thank you for former good services, permit us to hope for the continuance of them. Be assur'd we never will desert the cause, nor submit to oppression.

This with what may be offer'd by the gentlemen that present it, we hope will at last place us in a more favorable light with you, than you may have hitherto viewed us in.

With all gratitude and respect, we subscribe ourselves, Gentlemen, your very humble servants,

Samuel Sargeant, } In the Name of
Samuel Sprague, } the Town of
Samuel Watts. } Chelsea.

Chelsea, Nov. 30, 1774.

*Voted*, That the above Gentlemen, viz. Messi'rs Samuel Sargeant, Samuel Sprague and Samuel Watts, our Committee of Correspondence, present this to the Gentlemen Committee of Correspondence in the Town of Boston.


TO BE LETT,

The whole or Part of a convenient Dwelling-House, as may best suit. Inquire of ADAM COLSON, a little to the Southward of Liberty-Tree, who has for Sale a Quantity of choice Leather dress'd suitable for Slings, Stroups, Belts, &c. As he has lately observ'd through the Towns in the Country very great Preparations are making in Order to defend themselves against the Indians; and that some Regiments were not compleat for want of Belts, he takes this Opportunity to inform the Publick, that they may be supply'd by said COLSON at a reasonable Rate.

Sea-Coal

Very suitable for Smiths use, to be Sold cheap on Board the Brig Sea Nymph, Capt. Paddock, at the Long Wharf, inquire at *Bethune* and *Prince's* Store in King-Street. Where is also to be had,

Malaga Wine, new Raisins in Casks & Jarrs, Quart Bottles, and a large Assortment of Irish Linnens,

Boston, January 12, 1775.

*Excellent Old Jamaica RUM,*

in Porter Casks of 40 and 60 Gallons.

*Jamaica SUGARS,*

per the Hogshead, of the first Quality. To be Sold At *Timothy Fitch's* Store, King-Street.

All Persons indebted to, or that have any Demands on the Estate of Mr. Benjamin Coates, late of Boston, Trader, deceased, are desired to bring in their Accounts immediately, to Mary Coates, Administratrix to said Estate, in order for a speedy Settlement.

*Boston, January 24, 1774.*

N. B. HORSES and CARRIAGES to be Let as usual

*To be Sold by* Benjamin Dolbear,

A very good London-made Fire Engine, with a Suction Hose.

Also, Very good Vinegar by the Barrel.

Just IMPORTED and to be SOLD,

A few Casks of new Rice.

Inquire of *John Winthrop*, jun. or *Stephen Bruce*, near Mr. *Thomas Handasyde Peck's* in Merchants Row.

A small Quantity of choice *Cayenne* COCOA, to be Sold—Enquire of Capt. Caleb Hopkins, or John Gulliker, near Hancock's Wharff, North End.

December 30th, 1774.

Stolen a large Silver Spoon, mark'd D. A. the Maker's Name BRIGDEN—If offer'd to Sale it's desired it may be stop'd, and they shall be reasonably rewarded: Inquire of Edes & Gill.

ALL Persons, who are indebted to, or have any Demands on THOMAS YOUNG, Physician, late removed from this Town, are desired to bring in their Accounts, and pay their respective Dues to PEREZ MORTON, Attorney to THOMAS YOUNG.

A large Grate STOVE, genteely decorated, fit to be used either in a Ship or House; to be sold for less than the Sterling Cost. Enquire of Mr. Moses Gill.

*Excellent Brown Sugars.*

A few Hogsheads of very good Brown SUGAR, superfine and common Philadelphia Flour, Bare Iron, Coffee, Chocolate, Piemento, 18 Inch Pipes per Box, choice white Beans, West-India & New-England Rum, a few Barrels Pitch, and some hollow Ware, to be Sold extremely cheap, by

DANIEL BELL,

At his Store directly opposite the East-End of Faneuil-Hall, Boston, where the least Favour will be kindly acknowledged.

*Scates and Dutch Brushes.*

Mens and Boys high Ironed Scates, Brushes in sorts, also single Floor and Hearth Brushes, with long and short Handles, Dutch Looking Glasses, of various Sizes, best large and small 3-threded Sein Twine, Russia Duck, Dutch Chimney Tile, Bolting Cloths, and a Parcel of choice Junk, just Imported,

TO BE SOLD, at the Store of *Solomon Davis & Thomas Walley*, Both in BUTLER'S-ROW.

*Bottles in Hampers, holding 8 or 9 Gills, to be sold at* Wm. Dennie's *Store in King-Street*, Boston.


*Boston: Printed, by* EDES & GILL, *in Queen-Street*, 1775.

(8) By duty on sea see page 735, Vol. 1. on molas. see pa. 9, Vol. 2. (9) vid Port Act, pa. 498. Act for altering the Charter, pa. 532. Act for administring Justice page 509. (10) see under Country in Index (11) See Index, under Congress Provincial. (12) See page 566. (13) vid Act, al. tering Charter, pa. 532. Act for administring Justice, pa. 509. (14) see page 517. (15) See Index, under Congress Continental. (16) pa. 606 (17) pa. 604 (18) vid. Index, under Sea.

vid, pa 651

vid, pa 655

v Massachusetts alias Jonath.a Sewall & see Magna Charta, pa. 790, 1050, Vol. 2. (1) see pa. 799, 995. (2) see page 9538 (2) See their name, pa. 1087. (1) see Index, under Town of Boston (3) See list of Grievances, pa. 971. (4) vid. Port Act pa. 499. (5) See Index, under donations. (6) See our Charter, pa. 1077, vol. 2. (7) See Index, under Address.

& Col. Lyttelton & England.